

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday, August 10th 1939

NO

CANADA

Calgary - Canadians would be well advised to stay in Canada, according to Dr. C. W. Banks, former Calgarian and now assistant professor of Surgery at New York's Bellevue hospital.

Describing conditions in the United States, Dr. Banks said many Americans looked longingly at Canada where the pace was not so hectic.

"I think that Americans are more enthusiastic about Canada than many of us are," he said. "They admire Canadian stability and see opportunities for a great future here."

Ottawa - Indications that effort will be made to retain Lord Tweedsmuir as Governor General for a second term after November 1940 was given recently by Prime Minister King:

"I have been very happy to have Lord Tweedsmuir here and would like to see him stay for another term," the prime minister said.

Lord Tweedsmuir is Canada's 15th governor general, none of which has served a second term. Although the appointment is "at pleasure," the term of the governor general is accepted as four or five years. Cash salary paid by the Dominion Government is \$50,000 per year.

Ottawa - Termination of economic relations between Canada and Japan were advocated by Hon. W. D. Herridge, leader of the New Democracy movement.

Pointing out that the United States had denounced their treaty with Japan, Major Herridge said that Canada should do likewise.

"For against Japan," he stated "the United States have a common frontier and must have a common policy."

Victoria - British Columbia government ordered a reduction of three cents per gallon in wholesale gasoline prices and fixed price spread between wholesale and retail prices at five to six cents.

Vancouver motorists now buy standard gasoline at 27 cents a gallon, including a seven cent provincial tax.

Winnipeg - Alberta will be urged to help organize a central agency for honey. A resolution to this effect was passed by representatives of the honey industry from Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

Wheat Rot Perplexes

Early Grain Badly Affected At Barons

Barons Aug. 8th

The chief topic of conversation among local farmers is the wheat blight. Several interesting theories are advanced for its cause, but the fact remains that whatever the reason, the early wheat crop in this district will be a heavy loss. In some fields grain is a sickly yellow color and the heads when rubbed yield mostly chaff and a few shriveled kernels.

Among theories advanced is that the high wind of early July injured the tender stems which had grown rank due to excessive June moisture, and the roots being shallow, the straw died before roots could reach down to moisture, driven deep by the extreme heat which followed. Others blame it upon the blasting heat of the past few weeks.

One prominent farmer believes that the first pollen formed was ploughed off by the wind and when the second pollen appeared, there was none left for fertilization. It is chiefly the earliest wheat which is affected. Later grain is filling well but will likely shrivel to some extent.

RAIL BARGAIN FARES CHINOOK TO CALGARY

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CANADIAN NATIONAL

W39 491

PRairie PASTURE MANAGEMENT (Experimental Farm News)

A certain amount of pasture is always needed on farms carrying live stock. The acreage required will depend on the number of stock, kind of pasture, climatic condition, states E. M. Macfie, Dominion Experimental Station, Scott, Sask. Where native prairie grass supplies the pasture, it has, in many cases, been overgrazed during the past dry seasons. In many of these pastures, prairie sage (*Artemesia frigida*) has increased, thus reducing them to a low carrying capacity. Pasture investigations at the Scott station and at Lethbridge have proved that cultivated grasses have a much higher carrying capacity than native species.

In 1934 and 1935, sixteen to eighteen milch cows were pastured on 150 acres of native grass. Each year the cattle were put on about the middle of May and taken off the third week in October. It was estimated that the above number of cattle was about the limit of the carrying capacity of the pasture. In 1936, 150 cow days were put here per year for the two years. During the years 1937 and 1938, approximately the same number of milch cows with the addition of a few young cattle from time to time, were pastured on 46 acres of cultivated grasses. This pasture consisted of three fields, namely, 22 acres of a mixture of western rye, rye grass, wheat and barley, 12 acres of bromegrass and 12 acres of sweet wheat grass. Over the period of two seasons, it averaged fifty cow days per acre per year. A comparison of the figures shows that the cultivated grasses had practically three times the carrying capacity of the native grasses. There was little climatic difference for the seasons compared.

To be advisable on the Prairies to provide supplementary pasture in the hot part of the summer where irrigated or low meadows are not available. While sweet clover may be used to help this situation, a more dependable method is to sow sufficient acreage of oats in the spring for pasture during the hot period.

LOCAL NEWS

A birthday party was celebrated on Sunday in honor of Mrs. Carl Rosenau at her home in Chinook, the occasion being her 85th birthday. A very enjoyable time was spent by all who attended.

Mr. Geo E. Aitken, who has been visiting for some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Aitken at Kirkcaldy, returned last week.

Mr. H. D. Connor, Nancy and Dudley returned from Sylvan Lake where they spent a few weeks vacation.

D. E. Bell B. A. motored to Hanna on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Hutchison and son Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Isbister and Mrs. C. Nicholson were guests on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Coutts.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rosenau, of Youngstown, were Chinook visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Ruzicky of Humboldt, Sask., who kept Mrs. Czerkas two children while she was in the Hospital at Calgary, brought them back on Tuesday and will visit for a short time with her sister here.

Miss Mary DeMarr, of Vulcan, is visiting at the farm of the DeMarr home.

Mr. Jas. Duck who has been working at the town of Lvata for the past month, returned Saturday.

Mrs. O. D. Harrington left last week for Lacombe and Olds, where she will visit with friends.

Messrs Harry and Ray Trogan returned from Portland, Ore last week.

Mr. Elmer Spreeman left Friday for Olds.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Lawrence and daughter Peggy of Calgary, arrived here this week where they will stay for a time on the farm.

Roy and Beryl Dobson, of Calgary, who have been visiting with their grand parents for the past month, returned home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Milligan and family, Mr. and Mrs. Gallagher and Patsy and Mrs. Brace and children were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Cook.

Frost at Erskine
Erskine - A killing frost struck this district early on Monday morning, severely injuring potatoes, beans, tomatoes and corn. Tender vegetables were black. Damage to grain will not be fully estimated for some days but wheat is undoubtedly injured and many farmers believe it will only be feed. Barley was badly hit but oats, being harder, may survive.

The Friendly Circle Held Monthly Meeting
The Friendly Circle held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Jas. Peyton. After the regular routine of business was transacted, the meeting took the form of a farewell party in honor of Mrs. F. Morrell who was leaving for Irricana. She was presented with a gift from the circle.

The Ladies' Card Club Met On Tuesday

The Ladies Card Club met on Tuesday evening, at the home of Mrs. Robinson with Miss Donalda MacLean as hostess. The honors were shared by Mrs. Sawyer and Mrs. Robinson,

All lines of Fresh and

Cured Meats, and Fish.

Licensed dealer in Hides

Chinook Meat Market

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THE RIVER OF SKULLS



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CHAPTER II.—Continued

"It's simply a question of grub," Alan replied. "To go far into this country, a man would have to winter there and find the caribou—or starve."

The big man nodded. "That's it! It's always a matter of grub in the bush. Ever hear of the River of Skulls?"

"River of Skulls!" gasped Noel, his small eyes wide with fear. "De spirit riviere, fer ean de lan de Caribou People!"

"The old Montagnais have many tales of this unknown country," explained Alan. "This River of Skulls is supposed to be haunted by spirits. No one has ever been there. It is old men's talk."

The man with the livid scar looked hard at the speaker, as he said: "How do you know no one has ever been there?"

Alan answered coolly, "No one from Fort George has ever been there."

"Guess you're right, lad! And it's supposed to flow into the Koksoak—this River of Skulls?"

"I don't know. It may flow into the Koksoak. Gabriel Dessane, at Fort George, says that all the rivers northeast of here must flow north into Hudson's Straits. He was once trader for the Revillon Freres at Fort Chimo, on the Koksoak."

The eyes of the giant burned with sudden interest. "On the Koksoak, eh? At Chimo, and he's now at Fort George?" By glory, there's interesting—"

The sudden rising of Rough who moved to the door, lovable in his throat, checked the speaker.

"Someone is coming," announced Alan, watching the face of the big man slowly expand into a smile.

McCord threw open the heavy slab door of the shack.



"Hello, dad!"

"Hello, dad! Where on earth did this stod and dog-nosed come from? I noticed the trail on the river!"

Beside the boy stood with a .22 calibre rifle in one hand, the other holding three snowshoe rabbits, stood a slender, hooded figure clothed in white. Hudson's Bay duffel.

"We've got some visitors," replied the man in the doorway. "Hang those rabbits up and come in before these boys eat up all of your supper." Then he closed the door and turned to his bewildered guests.

"I didn't tell you I had a partner wintering with me," he explained, with a chuckle. "In fact I wouldn't have known what to do without her. I see from your face you think I'm crazy to bring a girl into this country," he added to Alan, who shook his head doubtfully. "But she wouldn't let me come alone. I know I was wrong, but what could I do? She's as strong and able as a boy; good shot, handy in a canoe and can walk me off my feet. Well, here she is!"

The door opened and the girl closed it behind her and stood leaning against it. With a loss of her head, she threw back the hood of her parka. Her face, browned by sun and wind, was framed in a tumbled mass of gold.

"Heather," said the giant, with a wave of the hand, as the questioning

eyes of the girl sought his, then curiously met the embarrassed gaze of the boys, "Alan Cameron, here, of Fort George, with Noel and Rough, walked in to-day, starved out."

"Gosh! That's too bad!"

"She's John McCord's daughter," thought Alan, as he noted the tall, symmetrical build of the girl which even the parka coat and the heavy duffel leggings failed to conceal. "She has it all, the blue of his eyes and the yellow hair."

The girl gave her hand to each of the boys then, as Rough nosed tentatively forward, ears pricked, brown eyes watching her closely, she cried: "What a beautiful dog! Dad, if we only had a team like—what did you say his name was?" She turned to Alan, painfully aware of his ten days' growth of beard and his winter-worn clothes.

"Four."

"Come, girl, get off your coat and those heavy moccasins and socks and have some supper," broke in the giant. "It will soon be dark and we have no candles to waste."

The girl left the men and went into the connecting room while her father started a batch of corn bread and filled a tea-pot. Then he set a table with aluminum plates and cups and moved it to the center of the room.

Embarrassed, Alan and Noel heard the water from the river and did their best to make themselves more presentable but without marked success. When Heather McCord appeared, Alan refused a seat at the table, where he could not eat, and placed his stool back in the shadows of the room lit by the single candle and the fire.

"I'm sorry," she said to Alan, "that you cannot eat with us."

"I'm living high on this deer broth, thanks. In a day or two Noel and I'll make up for lost time."

She seemed to Alan hardly more than seventeen or eighteen. But she was the head of the Bertha, the same, down at Fort George, and the sweater she wore accented the clean lines of her shoulders and bust, and her developed arms. Still, he told himself, as he watched the candle-light pick up the deep gold in the unruly hair, bobbed at the nape of her round neck, lovely as was the picture she made, she was not lovelier than the raven-haired Bertha.

When McCord had finished eating his simple supper of corn bread, cabin stew and tea, he said:

"Daughter, these boys are all worn out and need sleep, so you toddle off to bed, when we've done these dishes."

The brows of the girl almost met in a frown as she studied her father's face, then turning to Alan with a laugh, she said: "That's a bargain, Alan, if you'll hitch Rough to the sled, as soon as he gets his strength back, and give me a ride on the river."

"He's a little lame now, but in a day or two he'll show you what a real sled-dog is," replied Alan, proudly, stroking the head of the sleeping dog at his side.

With a "Good night, all!" the girl went to her room.

McCord moved the table back to the wall, lit his pipe, then turned to the man who was watching him curiously.

"Are you afraid to travel beyond the Sinking Lakes?"

For a space the surprised youth sitting on the stool and the man who approached and bent over him probed each other's eyes. What was this—a challenge? The blood leaped in the veins of the son of Graham Cameron, once known for his daring from Rupert to the Little Whale. Was this stranger with the ice-blue eyes putting his courage to the test?

"You think I'm afraid to go into that country? I tell you it's just a question of common sense — of whether you'll stare out."

The bearded face with its livid scar was thrust closer. The cold eyes snapped with the glitter of challenge. The manhood of Alan Cameron was measured in that long stare.

"Would you go with me—next year?" the giant asked.

In frightened protest Noel cried:

"De Land of de Caribou People? Not

MUSIC LESSONS FOR QUINTS

WILL BE AN IMPORTANT PART OF THEIR FUTURE EDUCATION

Alan impatiently waved his friend back as he rose to his feet to meet the questioning eyes that searched his. "You're a stranger, Mr. McCord," said the boy, his lean face lit with suppressed excitement. "You've saved our lives. And we owe you much. But I don't go into the bush with a man I don't know. You've asked me a question. Well, I answer you one before I answer. Who are you, and why are you here?"

The man whose piercing blue eyes never left the speaker's face, laughed. "Fair enough," he agreed. "I'm from down Ottawa way but I've spent a good many years in the bush. I'm up here with the idea of doing some trading. They tell me that a big trade of black- and silver-fur pelts comes down to the coast from these headwaters—black marlin, too, and lynx."

But, as he talked, Alan recalled the fighting glitter in McCord's eyes, earlier in the day, when he opened the door of the cabin to the call of the deer, and the desperate look of the trapped wolverine. What had drawn him to that deer, fingered the trigger of that black automatic? What mystery was behind all this?

When Heather McCord opened the door shortly after the sun hit the window panes of the cabin, she greeted her father's guest with a look of undisguised approval. Shaved, scrubbed and wearing a clean shirt, the embarrassed stranger of the night before was again, this as he was, the striking youth with bold, regular features and deep-set gray eyes, after whom, when the post was gay with the spring trade, the girls at Fort George, white, half-breeds and red, flashed many an admiring glance.

"Good morning!" she said. "Feel better after the food and sleep and," she added with a laugh, "after the shave?"

The blood flooded Alan's dark, frost-burned face. "I'll be as good as new in a few days."

"Why, you look pretty good today," Rough, who had slept indoors as an especial favor to a strayed dog, yawned deeply, rose, stretched, shook himself, then walked to the girl who boldly placed her hand on the massive skull. Ears forward, the husky measured her for a space through slant eyes, sniffed, then met her hand with the thrust of a red tongue.

"You've put a spell on him!" exclaimed the surprised Alan. "You're the first stranger he's ever made up to."

"We won't be strangers long," he knelt and calmly took the husky's jowls in her two hands, while his tail swept slowly to and fro as he looked into her face.

"You've got a way with dogs," commented Alan.

She laughed. "I wouldn't take the trouble to make love to most dogs but he's a big dear. Gee, what jaw muscles he's got! You're a darling old bear, aren't you, Roughy?"

As Alan watched her he wondered what could have induced John McCord to bring such a girl into the heart of the Ungava barrens.

(To Be Continued)

I think if a young man has ambition, he has the necessary qualities behind it—the desire to succeed development. The secret of success chiefly lies in the determination to succeed, and the resolve that every repulse, every knockdown he receives in the battle, will only nerve him the more.—Andrew Carnegie.

Four or five generations of a Swedish family may often use one jar of yeast. The jar is passed on as an heirloom, and, in many cases, yeast has been growing in one bowl for 175 years.

Ulster once more announces that she intends to remain in the Empire permanently. The further the South drifts away from the Empire, the further she drifts away from the North.

Besides syrup, the sugar maple tree provides wood for making furniture, musical instruments, boxes, and other articles.

DUCHESS OF KENT RE-NAMES NEW CRUISER FOR AUSTRALIAN NAVY



Three cheers for the Duchess of Kent on board the H.M.S. "Amphion", after Her Royal Highness has renamed the cruiser H.M.A.S. "Perth", on its transfer to the Royal Australian Navy. The ceremony took place at Portsmouth dockyard.

MUSIC LESSONS FOR QUINTS

WILL BE AN IMPORTANT PART OF THEIR FUTURE EDUCATION

The Dionne quintuplets show more than the usual aptitude for music and this will be an important part of their future education, Lawrence Mason, music and drama critic of the Toronto Globe and Mail, says in an article in that newspaper.

In interviews in Callander with Dr. A. R. Darro, personal physician to the children, and with other members of the board of guardians, Mr. Mason obtained an outline of the musical education planned for the famous girls who are now five years of age.

Only "good music," will be taught to the girls, Yvonne, Marie, Cecile and Annette.

Mr. Mason adds: "Training in music developed their characters and faculties very desirable from the broader educational standpoint. He (Dr. Darro) explained forcibly that he meant only 'good music, not jazz or jitterbug trash.' And it was only good music that the quints were allowed to hear and dance or swing to on their radio."

Mari is no longer tiniest of the Dionne quintuplets, and strangely enough, she owes it all to a reducing campaign.

Lighthest of the five famous sisters since the first official weighing a week after their birth May 28, 1934, Marie recently moved out of the central position for the first time. She weighed 48½ pounds.

DREAM BECOMES REALITY

SUN'S RAYS BEING USED TO HEAT HOUSES IN FLORIDA

For many years the business of using the sun's rays for practical heating purposes has been a dream. It has been done in laboratory form, and expositions have often shown experimental plants that worked.

Now it has come to practical reality. In Miami, Fla., a U.S.H.A. housing project for 345 families, the "Edison Courts," will be equipped with solar hot-water heaters. If not the first of their kind, they are probably the first installed on any such large scale.

On each roof will be a shallow, glass-covered box, through which run copper pipes.

The sun's rays will heat the water to 180 degrees, whereupon it will be drawn off and held in an insulated tank, where it will lose less than seven degrees in 24 hours.

The cost of installation is greater than that of ordinary heaters, but the cost of running them should be nil. Plans are under way to install them in other cities, for they are practical, the engineers say, anywhere.

Thus the sun, always a good friend of man, is bent to yet another task in his service.

SECRET OF SUCCESS

I think if a young man has ambition, he has the necessary qualities behind it—the desire to succeed development. The secret of success chiefly lies in the determination to succeed, and the resolve that every repulse, every knockdown he receives in the battle, will only nerve him the more.—Andrew Carnegie.

Jones started his bird sanctuary from his lips and perch unfrightened on the shoulders of strangers, said he is going to close down his bird sanctuary which has attracted visitors from all over North America.

Lack of accommodation for the expanding aviary is the chief reason for the closure, Jones said. In addition, he thinks his sons, who help him, should be seeking gainful employment in another field.

Jones started his bird sanctuary at Vancouver nine years ago. Now more than 400 birds live in partitioned cages in the backyard of Jones' suburban home.

Editor Leaves \$12,311,422—Headline.

There are editors and editors, but not many like this one, the late Adolf S. Ochs, who happened to own the New York Times.

Puzzle Not Yet Solved

YEARLY MIGRATION OF LAND CRABS TAKES PLACE EVERY MAY

The power that governs the mass migration of West Indian land crabs is unknown, but when the urge does come nothing, not even houses, cliffs or walls can stop them, for they march straight as an arrow to their destination... This crab movement looks as though the whole surface of the ground is in motion.

One day, each May, they leave their holes in the ground and cross the sea... Why every single one of these millions of crabs takes the notion to start off for the sea on the same day has puzzled man for years. They have never been known to mis-judge their day, for when it arrives they simultaneously feel the urge and start their trip across country to the water... They cover the ground so thickly that it is impossible to walk without crushing them underfoot.

The noise they make sounds like a small army going into action with tanks and guns thundering in the distance. All animals beat a hasty retreat when they hear the movement of the crabs, for not one of them is safe. Even the crabs themselves are in danger. If one breaks a leg or is injured it is immediately eaten by the others. When the crabs reach the sea they plunge into the water to bathe and lay their eggs. The eggs are washed ashore by the tide and in a short time are hatched.

OCEAN CURRENTS

NOTHING EXCEPT A DECENT BALANCE PREVENTS CLIMATE DISASTER

Only a delicate balance between wind, ocean currents and the contour of sea bottom protects some parts of the world against climatic disaster, Dr. H. U. Sverdrup, noted oceanographer, asserted.

The Scandinavian countries probably would face a new glacial period if the subtidal ridge between Scotland and Iceland should rise, threatening to prevent relatively warm Atlantic currents to flow into the North Sea.

Alaska, on the other hand, might blossom out with a relatively mild climate if the volcanically formed Aleutian Islands should sink and the Behring strait should widen, permitting more warm Pacific waters to enter the Arctic Ocean.

"Such change as these," he told the Pacific Science Congress, "may have a bearing on the climate of the very distant future."

BIRD SANCTUARY

MAN WHO TRAINED WILD BIRDS IS CLOSING PLACE THAT HAS ATTRACTED MANY VISITORS

Charles E. Jones, the man who has trained wild birds to take food from his lips and perch unfrightened on the shoulders of strangers, said he is going to close down his bird sanctuary which has attracted visitors from all over North America.

Lack of accommodation for the expanding aviary is the chief reason for the closure, Jones said. In addition, he thinks his sons, who help him, should be seeking gainful employment in another field.

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CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Church Service 11:45 a. m.
A cordial invitation is extended to all to share the fellowship and inspiration of these services.

Rev. G. H. Barrett
Youngstown
Minister

RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours

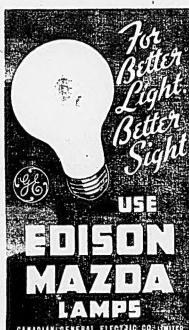
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Confectionary

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Or
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Satisfaction
Guaranteed



No. 1 Peaches	case	\$1.50
" Prune Plums	"	\$1.00
Apples	4 lbs	.25c
Oranges	doz	.20c
Lemons	doz	.40c
Onions	6 lbs	.25c
Spiced Ham	lb tin	.35c
Sardines	4 for	.25c
Binder, Header & Combine Repairs		
Binder Twine 550 ft	100 lbs	\$9.20
" 600 ft	"	\$9.90
Bolts, Rivets, Staples, Greases & Oils		

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERIES

Miss Jean Mortimer who has been spending her holidays in Calgary and Edmonton, returned on Wednesday.

Mr. P. DeMarr, of Calgary is here this week looking after his farm interests.

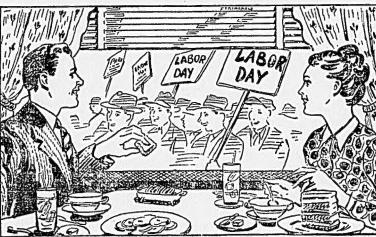
Mr. A. Carlson of Wainwright is a Chinook visitor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tarrant and son B. Y. Yan, who had a three month's trip to England where they visited with relatives, returned to their home here on Saturday.

Dudley Connor, son of H. D. Connor while riding on his bicycle at his home, fell striking on his head which necessitated having to take him to the Esler hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Cooley and family motored to Calgary on Wednesday. Lorne, youngest son fell off a pony and hurt his arm about two weeks ago but as he did not complain, nothing was thought of it but it gradually grew worse, and his parents took him to doctor in Calgary for treatment.

Luscious Labor Day Dishes



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IS DOUBLY REFRESHING ON HOT SUMMER DAYS!

A glass of cool, refreshing beer picks you up and cools you down! It also supplies body elements lost through excessive heat.

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tires and running gear in
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ONE IMPERIAL INCUBATOR
150 egg size \$8.00
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P. O. Box 252
Lacombe, Alta

ONE "Little Mother" Brooder
with small Brooder house
Price \$5.00
Above articles in good
condition.
Apply to Mrs N. D. Stewart
P. O. Box 252,
Lacombe, Alta

Mrs. J. C. Rosenau was a
Hanna visitor on Friday.

Mr. H. J. Brulee, representa-
tive of MacLean Publishing Co.
was a Chinook Advance Caller
Tuesday.

The time and method of transplanting tomatoes in the prairie garden have been subjected to considerable change in recent years. In the Spring Weekly Letter the maximum number of cuttings needed was mentioned especially in regard to the use of the Earliest North variety. In this article, however, the recent and approved methods of inducing earlier fruit maturity in varieties which are later than the Earliest North will be outlined.

If the spring season is backward and cool weather is prolonged, tomatoes are not transplanted in the usual manner. After the first week in June Weather records for a period of 36 years show that a killing frost may be expected as late as June 10 in southern Alberta.

In order to get the tender vegetable plants off to an early start and also to protect them from the abrasive action of high winds, artificial plant covers have been devised and are available in stores or seed houses. These are made of various materials, glass, transparent paper in the form of cones. Of the three types of material, the transparent paper is most economical and very effective. By means of these covers the tomato plants may be safely set out from 2 to 3 weeks prior to the usual time for planting. The protective effect of the plant covers has been likened to that of a miniature greenhouse for experiments have shown that all and especially the young plants under the covers warm up rapidly and is held for a considerable period of time.

In some seasons in southern Alberta, tomato plants are subjected to considerable abuse by high winds immediately after transplanting. In fact a very many plants if placed in an upright position are broken off at the soil level. To overcome this difficulty the plants are placed in an inclined position so that the stems lean away from the direction of the wind. This method has given good results at a number of prairie experimental stations as well as the Lethbridge Station.

The earliness of fruit bearing in tomatoes is often affected by the depth of planting. Deep planting provides support for the stems and increases the large root system, but invariably it delays the maturity of the first fruits. On the other hand if the plants are set too shallow they are easily broken off by the wind and their roots are subjected to undue exposure. At this Station the plants are generally set from one-half to one and one-half inches below the depth at which they stood in the box initially.

If the weather is warm and the soil relatively dry when the tomatoes are transplanted, the watering can should be used. A cool day or after 6 o'clock in the evening is the best time to transplant and in any case watering after planting is beneficial. The plant is first set in place and a depression left at the base before the water is applied. It is also important that a mulch of dry straw be drawn around the base of the plant after the water has soaked away.



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BIG DANCE

SATURDAY, AUG. 12th

CHINOOK ORCHESTRA